Issue 7. The 747

Panel 1

INT. Baxter Building - DAY

Reed AND Sue

Sue

You wouldn’t kiss her because of DUST?

Panel 2

Reed

It was all I could see! It was coming at me like a 747! She said she couldn’t date someone so petty. What am I supposed to do? The entire city is filthy now!

Panel 3

Sue

This is NEW YORK you’re talking about.

Reed

This dust isn’t like other dust - this is different dust.

Sue

There’s no different dust.

Reed

Of course there’s different dust! This isn’t subway dust or under-the-bed dust, not even creepy-haunted-house dust.

Panel 4

Sue

What’s the difference?

Reed

IT’S DIFFERENT!

Page 2. Panel 1.

Sue RUNS HER FINGER ACROSS THE TABLE AND

Panel 2 BLOWS THE RESIDUE AT Reed. HE FLINCHES AND PULLS HIS COLLAR UP AS A SHIELD.

Panel 3

Ben ENTERS WEARING A FLASHY NEW BLAZER.

Reed

But then, why should I fear dust when

the real monster stands before us?

Page 3. Panel 1.

Sue

Where’d that come from?

Ben

You like it? My survivors bought it

for me. Apparently I tore mine off and

used it as a tourniquet on one of

their legs. Debbie. No, maybe it was

Jan.

Panel 2.

Reed

So strange that you’d forget.

Panel 3

Johnny ENTERS.

Reed (CONT'D)

Any luck?

Panel 4

Johnny

Nada! They kicked me to the curb like an orphan begging for soup. See this is how it starts, Reed. An attack or two, SURE, but the terrorists - they make the country tear itself apart from the INSIDE.

Page 4 Panel 1.

Doom SPOTS Johnny FROM THE HALL AND ENTERS WITH A FULL POSTAL SACK.

Doom

Did you get it?

Panel 2

Johnny

They're stonewalling me!

Doom

But I've got a fresh haul, ready to go!

Panel 3

…Hello, Reed.

Reed

Hello… Doom. What’s all this?

Panel 4

Doom

Castaways - from the Island of Misfit

Postage.

Page 5 Panel 1

JERRY

You’re opening people’s mail?

Panel 2

NEWMAN

I would never dream of it! We uphold a sacred vow to deliver all parcels to their destination, or,

barring that, return them dutifully

to their origin. But, should the

address be illegible and no return

sender made known, well...

Panel 3

MWAHAHAHA!

Panel 4

Sue

You ever get anything good?

Johnny

Oh yeah. Last Easter we found an

envelope with 650 loose jelly beans.

That’ll keep your mojo flowing.

Page 6 Panel 1

Doom

I’ve got a good feeling about this

lot. Open one.

Johnny ATTEMPTS TO OPEN A BOX WITH HIS HANDS.

Panel 2 HE FIGHTS THE  TAPE TO NO AVAIL,

Panel 3 HIS BODY TWISTING UNTIL HE FALLS BACKWARDS  TO THE FLOOR.

Panel 4 HE RISES AND SLAMS THE PACKAGE ON THE TABLE.

Johnny

THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS!

Page 7 Panel 1

Doom

Just use a key!

Panel 2

Johnny

What, are we BARBARIANS?! This box

doesn’t open until I have justice.

Panel 3

Ben

What are you gonna do?